Patrick Joseph Boland

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM PENNSYLVANIA

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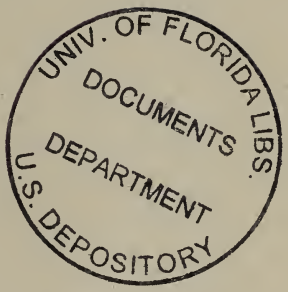

FLARE

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Patrick Joseph Boland

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM PENNSYLVANIA

D.S.

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1943

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Biography

PATRICK JOSEPH BOLAND was born in Scranton, Pa., January 6, 1880; attended the parochial schools and St. Thomas College, Scranton, Pa.; began work as a carpenter; member of the firm of Boland Brothers, general building contractors, and also connected with a sewer and paving contract company; member of the city council of Scranton, Pa.; served on school board of Scranton, 1907–9; county commissioner of Lackawanna County, Pa., 1915–19; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-second and the five succeeding Congresses and served from March 4, 1931, until his death in Scranton, Pa., May 18, 1942; interment in Cathedral Cemetery.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *June 8, 1942.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I present a privileged resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 502

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of June 1942, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the second session of the Seventy-seventh Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation---------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead, Kindly Light (Buck)---------- Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address---------- Hon. Edward J. Hart
Representative from the State of New Jersey

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)---------- Male Quartet

Address----------Hon. Frank Crowther
Representative from the State of New York

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)---------- Male Quartet

Taps----------Oscar Short

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Patrick Joseph Boland

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 24, 1942.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The CHAPLAIN, Rev. Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The male quartet sang Lead, Kindly Light (Buck).

The CHAPLAIN:

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.

Amen.

Let us hear the word of the Lord. Almighty God, hear our prayer taken from the Holy Bible.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right hand He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

I am the way, the truth, and the life:

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Yet hope will dream and faith will trust
For He who knows our needs is just,
Somehow, somewhere, meet we must,
Alas, for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
And hopeless lays his dead away.
Nor sees the breaking of the day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hour of faith
The truth to flesh and sense unknown
That life is ever lord of death
And love can never lose its own!

If, on a quiet sea,
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm
That drives us nearer home.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

BYRON PATTON HARRISON, Senator from the State of Mississippi: Born August 29, 1881; lawyer; district attorney, second district of Mississippi, 1905–10; delegate Democratic National Conventions, 1908, 1920, 1924, temporary chairman, 1924; chairman of the Democratic State convention, 1916; Member, House of Representatives, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1918, 1924, 1930, 1936; President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Finance at the time of his death June 22, 1941.

ANDREW JACKSON HOUSTON, Senator from the State of Texas: Born June 21, 1854; soldier; lawyer; graduate of West Point Military Academy; one of the organizers of the Travis Rifles at Austin, Tex., during the reconstruction period, 1874; formed a troop of cavalry,

Roosevelt Rough Riders; clerk, United States district court, 1879–89; United States marshal, 1902–10; Prohibition Party candidate for Governor of Texas, 1910 and 1912; appointed to the United States Senate on April 21, 1941, serving until his death June 26, 1941.

ALVA MOORE LUMPKIN, Senator from the State of South Carolina: Born November 13, 1886; lawyer; judge; member, State house of representatives, 1911–13; member, Conciliation Commission, United States and Uruguay, in 1914; acting assistant attorney general, South Carolina, 1918; member, State board of pardons, 1922–23; acting associate justice, State supreme court, 1926–34; Federal judge, United States District Court Eastern and Western Districts, South Carolina, May 22, 1939, until his resignation on July 21, 1941; appointed to the United States Senate on July 17, 1941; died August 1, 1941.

ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS, Senator from the State of Colorado: Born October 29, 1875; lawyer; attorney, county of Pueblo, 1909–11; member character convention, city of Pueblo, 1911; member board of regents, Colorado State University, 1911–12; city attorney, Pueblo, 1911–15; chairman Pueblo County Council of Defense, 1917–18; major in Judge Advocate General's Department, 1918–19; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment, from May 17, 1923, to December 1, 1924; elected to the United States Senate in 1932 and again in 1938; died December 1, 1941.

STEPHEN BOLLES, First Congressional District of Wisconsin: Born June 25, 1866; reporter; correspondent; editor; press superintendent, Pan American Exposition, 1901; chief, graphic arts, and president, international jury of awards, Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1903; director of publicity, Jamestown Exposition, 1907; trustee, Janesville Public Library, 18 years; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died July 8, 1941.

ALBERT GREIG RUTHERFORD, Fifteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 3, 1879; lawyer; soldier; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Pennsylvania, 1904; enlisted Company D, Thirteenth Infantry, Pennsylvania National Guard, 1904, captain Company K, Thirteenth Infantry, 1908, major and inspector, Third Brigade, 1910, major and judge advocate general, 1917; lieutenant colonel Second Pennsylvania Reserve Militia in 1918; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died August 10, 1941.

EDWARD THOMAS TAYLOR, Fourth Congressional District of Colorado: Born June 19, 1858; educator; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Michigan, 1884; county superinten-

dent of schools, Lake County, 1884; deputy district attorney, 1885-86; district attorney, 1887-89; county attorney, Garfield County, two terms; city attorney, Glenwood Springs, five terms; elected to the State senate in 1896, 1900, and 1904; Member of the Sixty-first to the Seventy-seventh Congresses, inclusive (17 successive Congresses); chairman of the Appropriations Committee Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died September 3, 1941.

LEE EDWARD GEYER, Seventeenth Congressional District of California: Born September 9, 1888; educator; received degree of bachelor of arts, Baker University, Baldwin City, Kans.; graduate work at the University of Wisconsin, the University of Southern California; legislator; member, California State Assembly, sixty-seventh assembly district, 1934-36; Member Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 11, 1941.

LAWRENCE JOSEPH CONNERY, Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts: Born October 17, 1895; reporter; lawyer; businessman; soldier; served on the Mexican border in 1916 in Company A, Ninth Massachusetts Infantry; World War in Company A, One Hundred and First Regiment, United States Infantry, from March 25, 1917, until honorably discharged March 24, 1919; served 19 months in France, taking part in all major operations, engagements, and battles of the One Hundred and First Infantry, Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division; graduated from the law department of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., in 1926; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 19, 1941.

PATRICK JOSEPH BOLAND, Eleventh Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 6, 1880; businessman; contractor; member, Scranton School Board, 1907–9; member of the Scranton City Council; county commissioner of Lackawanna County, 1915–19; Member Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; appointed majority whip during the Seventy-fourth Congress, serving until his death, May 18, 1942.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Let us pray: O Love Divine, blessed is the hope and faith which Thou hast woven into the very heart of our being; they will live in some higher realm where longings and aspirations are fulfilled. Thou hast curtained the future with night and we know not what a day will bring forth, yet we praise Thee for the light upon the mountain where the lights of men pale in the splendor of the dawn. Look down upon those today who have been stricken by grief; through love's vigil, they are passing through the shadows. We pray Thee to fold them close to the breast of love; temper their sorrow with the vision of that Light that knows no shadow of turning and by which the valley is exalted and the way made clear. Be with us all, giving strength to walk through joy and sorrow, until we reach the last horizon of earth's journey then let us hear the voices calling out of the darkness, directing our ways in paths unknown. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Hon. EDWARD J. HART, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. EDWARD J. HART

Mr. SPEAKER: Once again, in continuance of a commendable custom, we have foregathered in solemn veneration of the memories of those who have left us for that mysterious land "whence no traveler returneth." But one short year ago they worked by our side, gave us the benefit of their counsel, the joy of their companionship, shared our tasks, and strove with valiant hearts and minds to increase the power and influence of this blessed land.

Since then the sable pall of death, the dark curtain of eternal night, has dropped between us, shutting off from our further view their sweet and friendly faces. Death has set the seal of eternity upon their brows and the beautiful hath been made permanent.

In this sweet hour of love and remembrance our feelings ought not to be marked by an undiluted sadness. "It is as natural to a man to die," says Lord Bacon, "as to be born." And none of us knows the day or the hour. Man's early observation and experience enforce upon his consciousness the inevitability of death, and always as he toils in the teeming market places or walks along the cool, sequestered path of mortal life there is cast before him the dark shadow of impending doom. To those who choose to dwell amid "the wide, weltering chaos of infidelity" death can be conceived of only as a grisly gorgon hovering over a fathomless pit of black despair. But we know that our Redeemer liveth. And this precious and unquenchable truth bathes us in a radiant glow of hope. For us death is not Pluto, king of the dark unknown, but rather, Azrael, brother and friend, lord of this mansion of life.

Ofttimes we are affrighted by the vastness we behold about us. Our sense of proportion is distorted by the infinity of space. We gaze upon the vast mountains that divide a continent or upon the ever-restless sea whose menacing roar can never be subdued, and our first thought is of our comparative insignificance in the order of nature. Sometimes in the country on a crisp, clear autumn evening, we shut the cottage door and step out to gaze upon the starry wilderness of worlds that gem night's radiant brow, and in its refulgence, feel as a little babe swaddled by the hands of Erebus into helpless quiescence. Then suddenly, adown the centuries comes ringing the voice of eternal truth.

Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My word shall not pass away.

Again we are refreshed by the cool, sweet breath of hope. Again we know that although—

we are but a mere speck among a myriad worlds, yet we are greater than the sum of them; having our roots in the dark places of the earth but our branches in the sweet airs of heaven.

These mighty manifestations of the material world which we have beheld are but God's footstools, but there is within us an immortal soul which is His very image and likeness. Yes; a human soul—a grander creation than the Alps or the Andes, for it shall outlive them; a soul moved by aspirations that outrun the universe, and possessing a destiny that shall outlive the stars. Our sadness then, today and always, deriving from the loss of these dear colleagues whom we mourn, will be tempered by the faith and hope we carry in our hearts.

Were they to whom we pay this tribute of our love numbered among those whom the world calls great? We do not need to know. They were men of honor who strove to the limit of their abilities to perform well the high and important duties with which they were entrusted. They labored in forgetfulness of self. They loved their God; they loved their country; they loved their families and their homes. And we loved them. They were our colleagues. More, they were our comrades and our brothers, our companions in life's fitful journey. We recognize in them symbols of that great humanity of which each of us forms equally a part; we see them only as children of the living God and realize that here after all, beyond temporal greatness, is the real, substantial, and universal distinction of every man that is born of women. It is this idea of the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God which is destined by the irresistible sweep of its power to destroy in God's good time every vestige of tyranny on earth. It lies at the foundation of democracy. It is this same idea upon which our country is builded; it is the indestructible cornerstone of our civil polity, and at once the reason and justification of the sublime service in which we now participate. Whatever the next world holds in store, we are bidden in this to seek and serve God in our fellow men. These dear departed asked naught of life but leave to serve, to live, and to commune with their fellow men, and from the lap of earth to look up into the face of God. That may be called their greatest glory.

We shall not pause then to inquire into the measure of their greatness. Not all who are called great are truly great. Many of the noblest heroes sleep in unremembered graves. For greatness is a term entirely related to opportunity. From the contemplation of God's glorious universe, we can see the possibility of greatness in small things as well as in the large. If we meditate upon the processes of nature we shall learn the necessity of perfection in the smallest act. God's infinite skill is not exhausted nor concentrated in the structure of a firmament, in drawing the orbit of a planet; in laying the strata of the earth; in rearing the mountain cone. The care for the bursting flower is as wise as the forces displayed in the rolling star; the smallest leaf that falls and dies unnoticed in the forest is wrought with a beauty as exquisite as the art displayed in the sturdy oak. Omnipotent skill is stamped on the infinitely small as on the infinitely great.

The lesson of religion, urged and enforced by examples in nature, is the inestimable worth of common duties, as manifesting the greatest principles; it bids us attain perfection, not by striving to do dazzling deeds but by making our experience divine; it tells us that the real hero will ennoble the humblest field of labor; that nothing is mean which can be performed as duty; but that religious virtue, like the touch of Midas, converts the humblest call of conscience into spiritual gold.

Our observation infallibly informs us that it was in accordance with this lesson that our colleagues strove and wrought. And of all who have sincerely ordered their lives in conformity with this ennobling ideal we cannot think that they are really dead. "If man is immortal," we are told, "he as truly lives in the past as he will in the future." The light of a faithful life dies not, nor does he who lived it. His body indeed is interred in earth's cold bosom, but the light of that life, like the light of the departed sun, shines on undimmed and renews its cheering radiance as day by day it is revived to the children of earth.

And what a spiritual tonic it is for us that we should thrust aside our ordinary pursuits and come here to sweetly linger over the memories of those who no longer answer the call of the roll. What a supreme benefit to ourselves that in this sweet communion of spirit we should revive those happier days ere yet their earthly lives were ended. Here we renew our better resolution; here we dwell upon the infinite mercy and love of an everlasting God. Here we contemplate the glories and bliss of that immortality which our better natures will not permit us to forget. There are those who scoff at immortality. These do but seek with vain and boasting tongue to smother the aspirations of every human heart. "If there is no existence for man beyond the present state, how," asks the old divine, "can we explain the attributes with which he is endowed and which stamp him as a moral being? What powers, what capacities are involved in his nature. What capacity to enjoy and what power to impart happiness to others. Who can reflect on the nature of such a creature, his intelligence, his susceptibility, his will, his conscience, the dignity, the excellence of which he is capable, the moral victories and triumphs he may win, his fitness to hold on his way with archangels strong in advancing all that good which infinite wisdom could devise and infinite benevolence could love, the graces with which he may be adorned, and the beatitudes with which he may be blessed, and not believe that he is made to be one with a God who has created him, a partaker of His blessedness, a companion of His eternity?" It is into that blissful eternity that our dear colleagues have gone. From their labors here they have been called away. We do not believe, to quote the graphic words of Shakespeare, that they have gone to "a blind cave of eternal night." The sparks of their noble lives flickered a little while and then went out. The lute is silent. The chords made of their heartstrings are broken. While with us all the "sense of death is most in apprehension," we feel justified in indulging the buoyant hope that they have been

translated to a better and brighter home beyond the grave, "where the air is filled with solemn, delightful music, and the sky is aglow with the splendor of sunlight and perpetual spring; where the rumbling waters are dashed with the fragrance of rare and beautiful flowers and the garlands, woven from the lilies of the valley, are forever white and green."

Henry Ward Beecher so often spoke of death as a coronation. And so it is. Henceforth, when we speak of it, let it be only as the pathway to a nobler life. Let us strip it of its awful significance, and think of it only as the working out of God's infinite mercy and goodness. We cannot escape it, but we can do much to rob it of its dread. It is the universal experience which all must undergo who have breathed and moved in material form. Grace, strength, health, the glory of the world, the bud, the blossom and the fruit of all mundane possibilities, "all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave," must blight, wither, and perish at its touch.

The universe—

Says Britain's fine prose poet, Michael Fairless—

The universe is full of miracle and mystery; the darkness and silence are set for a sign we dare not despise. The pall of night lifts, leaving us engulfed in the light of immensity under a tossing heaven of stars. The dawn breaks, but it does not surprise us, for we have watched from the valley and seen the pale twilight. Through the wondrous sabbath of faithful souls, the long day of rosemary and rue, the light brightens in the east; and we pass on toward it with quiet feet and opening eyes, bearing with us all of the redeemed earth that we have made our own, until we are fulfilled in the sunrise of the great Easter Day, and the peoples come from north and south and east and west to the city which lieth four-square—the beatific vision of God.

Let us live always in expectancy of that delectable vision. Let us live in faith and honor, and in that spirit of unselfish service which animated the careers of our separated colleagues, and which alone can bring us to a realization, full and complete, of the glory and purpose of the manifold garment of God.

The male quartet sang Crossing the Bar (Barnby).

Hon. FRANK CROWTHER, a Representative from the State of New York, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. FRANK CROWTHER

Mr. SPEAKER: On this solemn occasion we are assembled to pay tribute to the memory of our departed colleagues. We have not come in a spirit of mourning and sorrow but rather to scatter a few flowers on the pathway of memory and to renew our faith in a blessed immortality.

Joy and sorrow are closely intermingled in this busy world of ours. The happiness incident to the birth of a precious baby is ofttimes curbed by the death of its mother, and repeatedly on the highway of life the bridal procession must tarry while the funeral train passes by. Even after great victories in battle the shouts and huzzahs of the populace are hushed as vanquished foes are borne to their last resting place.

But the king and his jester must answer the call; the great and the humble and the spear of the prince and the staff of the pauper shall lie side by side.

Life is a privilege. The noontide fades
And shadows fall among the winding glades;
The joy blooms wither in the autumn air,
Yet the sweet scent of sympathy is there.
Pale sorrow leads us closer to our kind
And in the serious hours of life we find
Depths in the soul of men which lend new worth
And majesty to this brief span of earth.

Life is a privilege. If some sad fate
Sends us alone to seek the exit gate;
If men foresake us as the shadows fall,
Still does the supreme privilege of all
Come in that reaching upward of the soul
To find the welcoming presence at the goal,
And in the knowledge that our feet have trod.
Paths that lead from and must lead us back to God.

This service is one that carries us away from the busy whirl of today and transports us to the land of yesterday, filled with fond memories of those who have left us for a little while. Scarcely one of us but what sit and muse and grow fanciful as the floodgate of memory is opened and we live again the joys and sorrows of a lifetime.

The fond mother in fancy sees her first-born who was taken away in his baby days, and there comes to her an intuitive knowledge that had he been spared he would have been her pride and joy. Son and daughter in fancy see again their dear old father and mother who finally went to their reward after weary months of illness. Even communities pause in the midst of their activities to pay tribute to the memory of those whose life work and achievements have made them characters of historic interest.

And so we are assembled to turn back the pages of the record of yesterday, and as we listened to this roll call of the departed we in fancy could see our colleagues as we knew them in the days of their health and strength, of which they gave their full measure in the performance of their duties.

No measure of sacrifice on our part would have been too great if we could have saved their lives to their families and friends. But the power to stay the hand of the grim messenger is not vested in us, and we bow in humble submission before the awful majesty of death. Life, after all, is but a vapor, which appeareth for a little while and vanisheth away, and there shall be no remembrance of the wise no more than the fool forever; life is ever promising and seldom fulfilleth, ever lived in the present, and the present is no more by the time you have said it. One day calls for another day and makes joy to follow joy and tears to follows tears.

Life is a constant struggle and conflict between the victor and the vanquished, while the bitterness of the strife withers the laurels of the conqueror and rankles in the hearts of the defeated.

Success is not often measured by the degree of happiness, peace, or contentment attained but rather by the battles won and trophies captured from the vanquished foe.

Fortunate is the man who can so live that his success in material things has not dwarfed his spiritual stature. Death to him is but the zero hour of the great adventure, and he sings with the psalmist:

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

But man is as frail and as prone to err as he has been for centuries, and in spite of the great moral uplift and banishment of bigotry during the last century we are still possessed of the tendency to exaggerate the faults of our neighbor and belittle his efforts for good. So few of us during our life journey walk the center of the path of rectitude with never a step to the right or to the left that in order to be true to ourselves we should be less hasty and caustic in our criticism and heed well the admonition:

Let he that be without sin cast the first stone.

The ancient Arabs had a saying that "death is a camel that kneels before every man's tent," and so in the midst of the battle of life comes death, the implacable foe of person, time, or place. Ever walking by our side, it cannot be avoided and none may escape it. Its sway is universal and the hour of its coming is uncertain. In joy or sorrow it finds us out and we must follow at the summons. Even as our departed friends were called, to us shall come perhaps without warning the grim messenger who shall dash the cup of life all fragrant with love and success from our lips and we shall stand as strangers at the gates of eternity. What will our earthly life, our lofty hopes, our success or failure matter to us at that time? How paltry and insignificant our own individuality, and how small will seem the part we played in the drama of the universe. There we shall stand in the presence of the Everlasting Judge, and human imagination

dare not take a step farther, dare not enter that presence for between us and the soul of departed friends there is a veil which we cannot penetrate, and its secret will not be revealed to us until we too pass behind it from the light which is darkness to the full light of perfect knowledge.

What a flood of happy recollections come tumbling down the stream of memory as we look back upon the friendships developed by years of association with these departed friends. To us they have told their story of humble beginnings and early hardships which, in men of sterling worth and integrity, serve but to urge them on to their goal of achievement. Many of them had attained positions of high honor in their States, and yet their ambition had been to serve their country in a representative capacity. They came from all walks of life—successful bankers and businessmen, lawyers of outstanding ability, and occasionally from the ranks of professional men and the clergy. They all contributed to the sum total of knowledge and ability that is so necessary in a national legislative body. To the younger Members of the House they were a source of inspiration, and to us all they were united in the bonds of real friendship.

These departed colleagues to whom we this day pay tribute all experienced the joy and satisfaction resulting from the real friendships that they formed during their years of service. We read in prose and poetry of deathless friendships and we all know just what that means. In this greatest of deliberative bodies, neither invective, sarcasm, nor partisanship can sever the bonds of real friendship.

There is no friend like an old friend
  Who has shared our morning days;
No greeting like his welcome,
  No homage like his praise.

Fame is the scentless sunflower
With gaudy crown of gold,
But friendship is the breathing rose
  With sweets in every fold.

The passing of these distinguished Members was a loss not only to their immediate families but a loss to the Nation. They had served for periods varying from a few months to a quarter of a century and their achievements will be a source of inspiration to us and to future generations. What better record can a man leave than that of the full performance of duty? Such a record is the result of the possession not only of marked ability but of undaunted courage and a high sense of honor.

To men of this caliber the Nation is indebted for their tireless energy and devoted service. To them the Master said, "In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you," and our faith in a blessed immortality tells us that we shall see them again in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Without this abiding faith in the hereafter, death would be indeed an appalling mystery, life would be a tragedy, and love and devotion a mere mockery.

We all dread to think of the hour of parting when those nearest and dearest to our hearts shall be taken out of our lives. But the great wealth of our love and devotion will not be lost to us, for it shall be gathered into the treasury of the kingdom and shall be returned to us a hundredfold when we, in our turn, shall follow the unnumbered generations into gladness eternal.

Oh, may I join the chair invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence;
Live in pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude; in scorn
For miserable aims that end with self;
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars
And with their mild persistence
Urge men's search to vaster issues.

Hope not the cure of sin till self is dead.
Forget it in love's service
And the debt thou cannot pay the angels shall forget.
Heaven's gate is shut to him who comes alone
Save thou one soul
And it perchance may save thine own.

God in His infinite wisdom does not permit us to darken our lives with the thought of death. He bids us raise our eyes to the heavens and ever have an abiding faith in our fellow men; to cultivate self-respect in place of self-regard; to walk humbly with Him in the quietness of the dim valley and the dark stream ever believing that an all-merciful Providence has a place and a joy for even the most humble of His creations.

Whether this life journey be long or short, let the record established by our departed colleagues continue to be an inspiration to us as time marches on. At this hour when this world of ours is torn and bleeding by cruel war, let us not cry out as did King Richard, "Now is the winter of our discontent," but rather may we declare that this is the springtime of our opportunity, to serve God and home and country.

Amidst our trials and tribulations, our ambitions, and our temptations, let us remember the closing stanza of that literary gem by Bryant:

So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like a quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon;
But, sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust,
Approach thy grave like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him,
And lies down to pleasant dreams.

The male quartet sang The Long Day Closes (Sullivan).

Mr. Oscar Short, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Patrick Joseph Boland

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Scanlon

of Pennsylvania

Mr. SPEAKER: When a man with the renown and House-wide respect of our beloved colleague and friend the late PAT BOLAND passes on to his final reward there is little that a new Member of this great body can contribute in eulogy. His service to his district, to his State, to his party, to the Congress, and to his Nation may be cited and weighed by others far more able to do so than I.

At this time, however, when this Congress pauses from the great tasks confronting it, I should like to dwell upon the relationship that existed between those of us who are first-term Members from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and PAT BOLAND. All of you recall the days when you, too, first entered these hallowed Halls and solemnly swore to uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States to the best of your ability. You remember also the feeling of awe with which you faced the problems confronting you as new legislators. You remember how you looked to older, in point of experience, Members of your own delegation for guidance. Those of you whose service dates back 5, 10, 15, or more years will agree that the problems facing every Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress on January 3, 1941, were far graver than the problems confronting the Congress when you were freshmen.

The duties placed upon the shoulders of PAT BOLAND during these trying days were great and many, but PAT BOLAND always had time to graciously give counsel to the members

of the delegation whenever we sought his advice. The void created by his passing is doubly great to us members of the freshman class.

The heaviness in our hearts is perhaps a little greater than in the hearts of the rest of you, because we know that the strain of duty hastened the passing of our dear friend, and we feel sad that we were powerless to relieve that strain. Mr. Speaker, my personal acquaintanceship with PAT BOLAND dates only from the beginning of this Congress, whereas I was a stranger to him, he was no stranger to me. His name and fame were almost as well known in Pittsburgh as they were in his own native Scranton. All of Pennsylvania was proud of PAT BOLAND; all of Pennsylvania mourns his passing. He set a high degree of excellence and efficiency for every Representative to Congress from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to aid them in years to come.

Remarks by Representative Rich

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. SPEAKER: It is a sad duty that I have to perform in paying tribute to our colleague, the gentleman from Pennsylvania, PATRICK BOLAND, who was so suddenly taken from our midst by the hand of death. It was always a pleasure for me to associate with him in the House of Representatives. I found him to be courteous and gentlemanly in his conduct and he was always most friendly to me. He has been called to his heavenly home.

I cannot express in any better terms my tribute than to insert at this point a poem by Horace C. Carlisle:

My meditation of him shall be sweet; I will be glad in the Lord (Psalms 104: 34).

REPRESENTATIVE BOLAND

Representative BOLAND, of old Pennsylvania,
Went back home to enjoyably spend,
With acquaintances, kinsmen, and old-fashioned neighbors,
A deserved, and a needed, week end—
When he walked from his office nobody expected
Him to bid his employees good-bye—
Nay—for nobody dreamed, as he passed through the doorway,
That he was going back home to die.

Representative BOLAND, beloved by his colleagues,
Was a statesman whose untimely end
Was a shock to the people all over the country,
For they looked upon him as their friend—
He knew both how to speak and knew how to keep silent—
His promotions advanced with the years—
When he died he had climbed toward the top of the ladder
Of preeminence, praised by his peers.

Representative BOLAND will not be elected
To his high seat in Congress again—
He's received from the Great Judge a higher appointment—
Then what cause have his friends to complain?
Yea, the country and Congress must bow in submission;
For 'twas God's will that he should depart
From this life where he ardently, earnestly labored,
For his fellow man, with all his heart.

—*Horace C. Carlisle.*

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

All things human are subject to decay
And, when Fate summons, monarchs must obey.

Mr. SPEAKER: Words fail me in trying to express my deep sorrow for the passing of our worthy colleague and my personal and official friend from the first day he entered this Hall.

Much has been truthfully and beautifully said here about our late friend's splendid attributes of mind and heart, in which just appraisals I join wholeheartedly.

Mr. BOLAND was nominated for Representative by both Republicans and Democrats, which is indeed an especially high testimonial. This tribute forced him to an unusual decision as to which candidate he would support for the Speakership in December 1931, following the death of Mr. Longworth, when the vote was quite close. No man could, obviously, be placed under a much greater political pressure; but, with his usual manly courage, Mr. BOLAND carefully considered the great importance of his vote and cast it for the Democratic nominee, Mr. Garner. I believe that during the more than 11 years he served in this honorable body thereafter he had an approving conscience in connection with that vote, because his every motive was unselfish and for the best interests of our country as he saw them.

In recognition of his merits, about 5 years ago this honorable deceased was elected majority whip, and a little later he was elevated to the powerful Committee on Ways and Means, in both of which posts he served with singular dignity and success.

Mr. BOLAND was not born to a life of ease. He rose to reward and renown in private and public life the difficult way; and difficulty, as we all know, is the nurse of greatness—a

harsh nurse, who roughly rocks her foster children into strength and athletic proportion. He acquired disciplined virtues in the severe school of adversity.

Our friend possessed the elements of an impressive character—inspiring regard, trust, and admiration, not unmingled with love. It had, I think, intrinsically, a charm such as belongs only to a good, noble, and beautiful nature. He respected his oath, abided by compacts, and loved justice.

His high standing in this worthy assembly was attested by the spontaneous and funereal gloom that settled like a noonday darkness upon us when word was received of his untimely passing with fullness of knowledge and maturity of strength and a mind of true distinction and comprehension.

His plain neighbors and friends, whose welfare rested very near his heart, also loved him, and no doubt many said, when he was laid in his grave, "How lonesome the world seems."

In the later years of his service among us the whole affectionateness of his nature, his consideration of others, his genteelness, his desire to make them happy and to see them happy, seemed to come out in more and more beautiful and habitual expressions than ever before. That must have been the fruition of his always being in perfect harmony with sound principles of government, and never at war with virtue and patriotism.

And now as our dead is buried from our sight let us not be unmindful of the members of his stricken family in their hour of overwhelming sorrow. May the God of all be very near them in their hour of greatest trial and cause them to glean much comfort from the heritage of a splendid record made unselfishly, uncalculatingly, disinterestedly.

By the memory of our deceased colleague let us resolve to cultivate and preserve the qualities that made him lovable and useful; and let us determine to meet the call of patriotic duty in every time of our country's danger or need.

Remarks by Representative Smith

Of Washington

Mr. SPEAKER: Death has again levied a heavy toll in the Halls of Congress—six House Members and four Senate Members have answered life's final roll call since we last held memorial services. Every one of these worthy colleagues deserves and will receive special eulogy and encomium for his distinguished services as statesman and leader of the people. Our late colleagues served in Congress in the most momentous period in our Nation's and the world's history and historians of the future will record the fact that they served their constituents and their country faithfully and ably. Their names will shine with brilliant luster when the names of the vile and unscrupulous traducers and vilifiers of our public servants will be forgotten save for mere mention of the fact that during this period there were paid hirelings who for filthy lucre libeled and slandered the Nation's lawmakers.

Mr. Speaker, I desire to express my feeble tribute to the memory of PATRICK J. BOLAND, of Pennsylvania, with whom it was my happy privilege to serve in this body during the last 10 years. With the passing of the years I learned to know PAT, as he was effectionately called by all of us, and to appraise his rare qualities of character, disposition, and ability. It has seemed to me that he was unusually well qualified temperamentally to fill the important post which he occupied. He was ever warmly sympathetic, patient, and tolerant in exercising his duties as majority whip. On those few occasions when I felt that in obedience to the mandate of the people whom I represent, I had to vote counter to the desires of our party leadership, which occasions have happily been very few, indeed, during the past decade, he listened patiently and assured me that he understood the situation

and would say, "Martin, I think you are doing absolutely right, what I would do in your place, and it will be perfectly all right." On the many occasions when I went along with the party leadership he would make me feel that he really appreciated it. He was particularly appreciative of what he called cloak-room service when Members remain on hand to vote when bills are being considered in the Committee of the Whole House and protect them against emasculating amendments. He often said that in view of the fact that there was no record of these votes and no way for Members to receive any credit, that he considered this a purely unselfish performance of duty on the part of Members which was evidence of their sincere desire to be of service.

Congressman BOLAND had a lovely family, and his standards as a father were the very highest. He was a successful businessman—one of the all too few businessmen who go into politics. However, he did not approve of many of the practices of big business which are detrimental to the Nation and harmful to the people. He had the concept that business has obligations to the Nation which are paramount and that service to society rather than money making is the main objective of business. He was a true friend of labor and realized that it is the men who toil in our factories, mines, and forests and upon the farms who produce the wealth and make possible the comfort and happiness of mankind in times of peace and who defend with their lives our institutions and liberties in times of war.

We shall miss you, PAT, and your waiting for us on the far shores of eternity will make our final pilgrimage more inviting. We shall look forward to our reunion in that distant bourne. Hail and farewell until then.

Remarks by Representative Chenoweth

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: I wish to join in paying tribute today to the memory of our deceased colleague, the Honorable PATRICK J. BOLAND, of Pennsylvania. I had not met Mr. BOLAND prior to coming to Congress in January 1941. However, I had heard of his outstanding record in Congress through a cousin of Mr. BOLAND who lives in my home town of Trinidad, Colo.

When I was ready to leave for Washington this cousin gave me a letter of introduction to Mr. BOLAND. Within a short time after my arrival here I went to his office and presented the same. He greeted me in his gracious manner and extended a warm welcome to Congress. The fact that I was a Republican led him to recall some of his experiences as a Member of this body, and one in particular where certain Republican leaders had been instrumental in helping him pass one of his bills.

For some time I have observed that the strenuous duties of Mr. BOLAND were beginning to tell on him. When I was home about a month ago I informed his cousin in Colorado that he was not looking well, that he was carrying a heavy load, and that I thought he was badly in need of a rest. I did not realize that the end was so near.

I wish to take this opportunity to express my sincere sympathy to the family. Mr. BOLAND will be missed in this House. I think it can truly be said that he gave up his life for his country.

I cannot say, and I will not say
He is dead—he is just away.

Remarks by Representative Delaney

of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: It was in 1931 I first met PAT BOLAND. He had just been elected to Congress, having been selected through the unanimous choice of both the Democratic and the Republican Parties. Our offices adjoined each other in the Old House Office Building. From him I gained valuable political advice which has stood me in good stead for many years. I came to know his bereaved widow, Veronica Boland, and intimately knew his brothers, daughters, and sons. I visited with them in their home in Scranton and enjoyed their hospitality. PAT had a real sense of humor. He was a fine, sincere friend. Many of his days and nights were spent as an angel of mercy—visiting and comforting the sick, and assisting those in distress. I will miss him just as much as will his colleagues in the House. He has gone to a better world. The good Lord will take care of him. I think Kipling had one like PAT in mind when he composed his When Earth's Last Picture Is Painted—L'Envoi.

WHEN EARTH'S LAST PICTURE IS PAINTED—L'ENVOI

When earth's last picture is painted, and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded, and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and faith, we shall need it—lie down for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of all good workmen shall put us to work anew.

And those that were good shall be happy: they shall sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with brushes of comet's hair.
They shall find real saints to draw from—Magdalene, Peter, and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never be tired at all!

And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall
blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame,
but each for the joy of the working, and each, in his separate
star,
Shall draw the thing as he sees it for the God of things as they are!

Remarks by Representative Sweeney

Of Ohio

Mr. SPEAKER: On Monday, May 18, 1942, the news of the passing of our distinguished colleague, Hon. PATRICK BOLAND, came to me as I was traveling in the Middle West. I am certain the entire membership of this body experienced the emotion I felt when it was realized that PAT BOLAND was gone from our midst, never to return. He and I entered the House of Representatives of the United States in the Seventy-second Congress. I knew him as a warm personal friend whose very presence radiated kindness and simplicity. I shall ever cherish the fine association of PAT BOLAND and the memorable visit he paid to me in my home town of Cleveland, Ohio, a few short years ago.

Our friend's record is written in the hall of fame. He served as majority whip during the most important period of our Nation's history. His responsibility and tasks were extremely exacting, but he performed his duty, as has been well said by our beloved majority leader, the Honorable John W. McCormack—

> In the same spirit as the soldier who goes forth to perform a task, from which he does not expect to return.

The years he served as majority whip were characterized by the tolerant attitude he displayed toward those both on the majority and minority sides who honestly differed on question of policy affecting our National Government. His separation from us is indeed a serious loss and a blow to our distinguished Speaker and majority leader, who, with him, made up a trinity of great Americans who labor under a terrific strain in performing their patriotic duties in these serious days.

PAT BOLAND was a loyal American and a Christian gentleman. His good wife and splendid family reflect the idealism of a devoted husband and a kindly father. To them I express my sincere sympathy.

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

Remarks by Representative D'Alesandro

Of Maryland

Mr. SPEAKER: The death of Congressman PATRICK J. BOLAND brought to me, as it did to all his other friends, the shock of personal bereavement. Since I first met him shortly after becoming a Member of the House of Representatives, I have found him to be a very sincere friend and very helpful to me during these years. He has been the kind of friend to whom one unhesitatingly turns in time of need and his advice and counsel were always of the greatest benefit.

Yet the loss is far greater than can be expressed in personal terms. His passing has been a great loss to the entire Congress and to the whole Nation.

No finer character, from the standpoint of ability, clear thinking, integrity of mind and heart, has held public office. His actions were always controlled by diligence, sound judgment, and honesty of purpose.

The respect and admiration which his constituents felt for him is shown by the fact that he was elected to represent them six times, without opposition. This is indeed a fine record.

In the passing of this great man a vacancy has been created which will be hard to fill. The Nation has lost a sincere and able statesman.

Remarks by Representative Voorhis

Of California

Mr. SPEAKER: Words are poor instruments sometimes when our feelings run deep. Such is the case when we attempt to express in language our true feelings over the passing of our friend and fellow Member, "PAT" BOLAND. To call him a great man would be no exaggeration, for he was able, courageous, and true—and with it all he was simple and modest, which is the hardest test of all. He was as understanding and as respectful of the opinions of other Members as he was vigorous in his work for legislation that was his responsibility.

His place as majority whip will be hard indeed to fill. His place as a Member, friend, and counselor cannot be filled at all. We shall all miss him, but I imagine he will be missed most of all by those of us who have had the opportunity to catch now and then an insight into his fundamental and unshakable philosophy of life, which was rooted and grounded in his devotion to his country and to the welfare of the common people who are its life and strength.

Remarks by Representative Dickstein

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: In the death of PATRICK J. BOLAND Congress sustained a loss from which it will not recover. PATRICK J. BOLAND was a man who endeared himself to every Member of the House by his devotion to duty, as well as by his affable and courteous manner to everyone he came in contact with.

The official position of BOLAND was that of the majority whip. It is the duty of the majority whip to see to it that every Member of the House stays on the floor when important votes are to be taken and generally that he "stand in line" when anything important is about to come up.

Customarily, a person who performs duties of this kind is not inclined to be very popular. Some Members may resent to be called to other official tasks whenever it may suit the will of Congress, and very often official duties may conflict with some engagement which a Congressman may have elsewhere.

It is in times like these that the whip must summon to his aid all the intelligence with which he has been endowed by Nature to sweeten the pill which he is about to administer to his colleagues. It is for this reason that in the selection of a party whip these characteristics of courtesy and firmness with which PATRICK J. BOLAND was endowed must be taken into consideration.

BOLAND fulfilled the duties of a party whip to the *n*th degree. He was the embodiment of the spirit and soul of kindness, courtesy, and intelligent firmness, because it is not sufficient for a party whip to be merely sweet and courteous, but must be able to accomplish the business of the House, and firmness is also one of the traits which one must find in the party whip. It must be the kind of firmness which does not offend,

and I believe I speak for all of our Members when I say that BOLAND never deliberately offended a soul during the years that he was with us as our chief and adviser.

Ties of friendship bind all the Members of Congress to one another, but PATRICK J. BOLAND was the friend of the 434 of us. We feel that his loss will never be replaced; his perpetual smile and good nature, which shone so brightly in his countenance, will forever be missed from the Halls of Congress.

Those of us who were privileged to know him more intimately know that BOLAND was not only a friend to every one of us but that he was beloved by his family and one who would give of his personality freely to all who would need his services or who would apply for help from him.

Remarks by Representative Rabaut

of Michigan

Mr. SPEAKER. I feel honored that the privilege was granted to me to know PAT BOLAND as a friend.

Perhaps his outstanding characteristic was his devotion to duty. For this he was respected by all who knew him.

Because of my intimate association with him I became particularly aware of this devotion and I came to admire and love him as did all of his colleagues.

The work which he did as a Member of Congress will stand as a memorial to him in the years to come.

A prince once said of a king struck down:
"Taller he seems in death."
And the word holds good, for now, as then,
It is after death that we measure men.

Remarks by Representative Kennedy

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: The sudden death, early this morning, of PATRICK BOLAND at his home in Scranton, Pa., was a great shock and a terrible loss to his family and the Nation.

Representative BOLAND was a fine character. He exemplified all those qualities of manhood and citizenship which is characteristic of a real American. Mr. BOLAND was faithful to every trust—church, family, country—and because of these splendid personal attributes he was selected by his neighbors to represent them in the House of Representatives.

Since his election in November 1930, PAT BOLAND has continuously represented the Eleventh Congressional District of Pennsylvania, located in Lackawanna County. He had the unusual distinction of being chosen as the candidate of all political parties, thereby making his election to Congress unanimous.

A lifelong resident of Scranton, Representative BOLAND filled many local public offices before coming to Washington. As a result of this public service, he brought to his work in Congress a long experience in public affairs which immediately fitted him for the important and difficult problems of the National Legislature.

All of the Members of Congress, Democrats and Republicans alike, will miss our colleague and friend. Mr. BOLAND was a tireless worker, a trustworthy and devoted public servant. In addition to these splendid attributes, he was a lovable and kindly soul.

May the breezes of summer blow softly where the remains of my dear friend, PATRICK J. BOLAND, lie buried in the cemetery at Scranton; may the snows of winter be light on his grave; and over his last resting place may the birds sing their sweetest songs.

May God in His mercy command that his soul be received by the holy angels and be conducted to Paradise.

Remarks by Representative Coffee

Of Washington

Cut is the branch that might have grown full straight,
And burned is Apollo's laurel bough, that sometime grew within this learned man.

—*Christopher Marlowe in Faustus.*

Mr. SPEAKER: The sudden passing of our beloved colleague the gentleman for Pennsylvania, the Honorable PATRICK J. BOLAND, was an ineffably depressing blow to all of us. It is difficult to evaluate the deep affection and high regard one cherishes for his esteemed colleagues. In appraising the accomplishments and career of the late PAT BOLAND, one cannot but recall with fond recollection his unfailing geniality, his uniform courtesy, his temperate approach, his indefatigable energy, and his high-minded statesmanship. He was generously endowed with that God-given gift, so common to Americans of Irish descent, a blessed sense of humor. Every Member of Congress will have a lugubrious outlook on life this week. Every one of us will sense an aching void in our innermost being, because of that vacant chair in the House of Representatives, metaphorically representing that another one of us has been called to join the innumerable caravan of other Members of Congress who have preceded him.

PAT kept the faith; he carved his niche in the hall of fame; he contributed nobly to the war effort; he was a fallen victim of the terriffic strain of tireless and self-sacrificing labors in behalf of the people of Pennsylvania, whom he loved and served so well, and of Scranton, his home city, and of the entire Nation.

How can one appraise fairly and accurately the worth of a colleague whom the inscrutable hand of the Almighty has removed from our midst? The achievements of PAT's past

public activities are a signboard which points the way for us who remain. None of us can discern the exact course to pursue in the uncertain and cloudy days which loom upon our horizon. Many of us seek guidance in the quiet of our own minds and hearts, within the unheralded sanctuaries, and in the eloquent imperturbability of the silent places. Many of us may invoke the Deity as our pilot to show us the way in seeking to progress along the labyrinthian corridors of time. It is a gloom-enshrouded world which PAT has left behind. We who survive him must carry on. He was an evangel holding aloft the light when alive and active at our side. Now he has tossed the torch to us. Let us be worthy of the example he set.

That short, potential stir
That each can make but once,
That bustle so illustrious
'Tis almost consequence.
Is the eclat of death.

—*Emily Dickinson* (*Time and Eternity*).

It is agonizing, heart-wrenching, when one of our number has been called to his eternal abode, but we must not permit contemplation of death to slow our hand or dim our eyes, nor mitigate the virility with which we approach each of the countless and manifold problems it is our inescapable duty to solve.

The people of Scranton and vicinity, whom PAT BOLAND represented so well in Congress, in his death have sustained a prodigious blow. He represented them well; he was faithful to their interests.

PAT was a loving father, a devoted husband, an ideal family man.

He was of exemplary character; a stateman worthy of the high standards of the Congress of the United States. In these days when it is the vogue for radio and newspaper commentators to ridicule and besmirch Congress as an institution, it is refreshing to remember the high caliber of

the Members of the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States.

PAT had the courage of his convictions, honesty of views, tenacity of purpose. He could not be cowed or coerced by any influence, no matter how formidable. He was his own master. He was subservient to no faction or special interest. He was the devoted friend of the indigent and underprivileged, who so often are inarticulate in the proper representation of their views.

To Mrs. Boland, we extend the consoling handclasp of sympathy. Our condolences are sincere. No vapid or fatuous flattering would be appropriate in conveying to the surviving family of our departed colleague a message of consolation. The family should be buoyed up and solaced by the knowledge that PAT carved his name, indelibly, upon the pillars of the Temple of Government. His monument is in his legislative accomplishments. His record in the House of Representatives is his proper epitaph.

And so we extend a mournful farewell to PAT BOLAND, our deceased majority whip. Sleep well, PAT. Be at ease. We, to whom you have entrusted your obligations and your faith, will do our best to carry on in a manner worthy of you.

What is to cease breathing, but to free the breath from its restless tides, that it may rise and expand and seek God unencumbered?

—*Kahlil Gibran* (*The Prophet*).

Remarks by Representative Cochran

of Missouri

Mr. SPEAKER: There are times when no words we can utter explain our feelings, and that is my position now.

It was with the deepest and most sincere sorrow that I learned this morning of the death of PAT BOLAND.

He was beloved and admired by all who knew him. It was my privilege to have served with him during his entire congressional career. He was gentle and kindly in his attitude toward others.

To his family I express the hope that time will heal the wound that the passing of their beloved husband and father has caused them. May it help them to know that friendly thoughts are with them in their sorrow.

The country has lost a faithful public servant and I a dear friend.

Remarks by Representative Celler

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: I have lost a real friend and the country has lost a loyal, patriotic, intelligent, and industrious Representative.

Through the years I knew him he increased in my personal esteem and admiration. I shall ever remember his amiability and good will. His kindliness shone like a glowing star in the firmament.

His loss is a severe blow to all of us. My sympathy and condolences go forth to his dear wife and loved ones.

I am reminded of the words that Washington sent to the Portuguese synagogue at Newport. Washington said that he rejoiced that now in this fair land of ours all could "sit under his own vine and fig tree and there shall be none to make him afraid."

PAT BOLAND always fought for that Washington principle. He wanted "none to be afraid," afraid of intolerance, racial and religious discrimination, oppression, economic and military cruelty. He stood four square for the great freedoms of our Nation—freedom of speech, press, religions, and opportunity. He ever fought for the greatest good for the greatest number. He sought always to help those who could not fend for themselves.

We bid him hail and farewell.

Remarks by Representative Michener

Of Michigan

Mr. SPEAKER: It was with profound regret that we learned of the untimely passing of the distinguished majority whip, the late PATRICK J. BOLAND, a Member from Pennsylvania.

PAT BOLAND was the friend of all of us. He was always courteous, always generous, and last but not least he was reliable. His position in the majority leadership of the House was such that he wielded more influence than most Members. As a member of the minority, I came into daily contact with him. He was always an inspiration and never hesitated to outline the prospective program so far as he was advised. A whip in the House must be especially endowed with patience. PAT BOLAND possessed that virtue to a marked degree. He was a loyal New Deal Democrat, but above all he was an American and a patriot. He will be greatly missed.

Remarks by Representative Rankin

Of Mississippi

Mr. SPEAKER: It was a sad blow to me to learn of the untimely passing of my friend PAT BOLAND.

Other Members have paid their tributes in terms more eloquent than I can express, but I merely wish to come in all humility and place a wild flower upon his bier.

The face of a friend has been removed; the voice of a friend has been hushed.

The harp that once through Tara's halls
The soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls
As if that soul were fled.
So sleeps the pride of former days,
So glory's thrill is o'er;
And hearts that once beat high for praise
Now feel that pulse no more.

Remarks by Representative Carlson

Of Kansas

Mr. SPEAKER. The passing of our colleague and personal friend, PATRICK J. BOLAND, brings to each of us the uncertainty of this life. In this day of world confusion and mad maelstrom of events many of us are prone to become so wrapped up in worldly affairs that we forget that our journey on this earth is for such a short time. Our Nation, the House of Representatives, the people of Scranton, the home town of our deceased colleague, and his family have suffered a real and distinct loss in his passing.

Words are inadequate to express my grief at his untimely death. PAT BOLAND died in harness. He had much work to do. Those of us who were privileged to serve with him on the Ways and Means Committee are familiar with the many demands made upon him. It was his sole ambition to be of service to and improve the living standards of the underprivileged of our country. There can be no doubt but what his life was shortened by the many duties imposed upon him. He never complained. He wanted to serve his country, his people and his family. A true and faithful servant has gone to his reward. My life has been blessed and enriched by knowing him and serving with him. May peace and the blessing of God rest on his soul.

With no fulsomeness, I can say that no man I ever knew was more justly entitled to or so sure of hearing the plaudit:

Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.

Remarks by Representative Leavy

Of Washington

Mr. SPEAKER: We can never become accustomed nor indifferent to the unexpected and unwelcome calls made by Death in this Chamber. When he beckoned to our beloved friend, PATRICK J. BOLAND, to come with him, it resulted in a shock to all of us beyond words to describe.

I often thought that PAT BOLAND occupied one of the most difficult and likewise one of the most important positions in the House of Representatives, that of majority whip. During my almost 6 years of service here, I had learned to know him intimately, respect him greatly, and developed an affection for him, such as is only found in this great legislative body. He served his Nation in a manner that could well become an ideal and standard for us all. He was "faithful to the end."

PAT BOLAND possessed many rare traits, but to me it always seemed that he was one of the most patient, sympathetic, and courteous men I have ever met. No Member on either side of the House ever doubted him, and no Member, whether he was a newcomer or one who had been here for years, hesitated to discuss with him his individual problems as they affected his district, his State, and the Nation with perfect candor. Likewise, I know that no Member ever contacted PAT BOLAND in this regard who did not receive a most courteous and helpful consideration. Regardless of how heavy his burdens were, he always found time to listen to our problems and give counsel, consideration, and advice in the solution of them. His life was one of exceptional service, and he practiced the teachings of his faith, and sought to live true to the standards set by the Saviour of mankind.

When his soul winged its way through space to appear before the perfect Judge of Mankind, we know that the

judgment was, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Millions of Americans, who did not have the rare privilege of personally knowing our departed friend, are today enjoying a fuller, more complete, and happier life by reason of the distinguished service he rendered to them in this body. All of us who were blessed by serving here with him respected and loved him, and our lives have been strengthened and enriched by reason of the unusual privilege that has been ours, and we can well repeat the words of the poet who, when he lost a most intimate personal friend, said:

Green be the turf above thee, friend of my better days,
None knew thee but to love thee, nor named thee but to praise.
Tears fell when thou wert dying from eyes unused to weep,
And long where thou art lying will tears the cold turf steep.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *May 18, 1942.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D. offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our Father, Thou who hearest prayer and knowest our need, open our hearts and minds, making us aware that the whole earth is ablaze with Thy glory. Thou dost shed light upon every path and dost reveal the majesty of every common task. Continue to raise our conceptions of righteousness and justice and hold us beneath their sway for the sake of humankind and with an abounding realization that human liberty is hard to get and easy to lose. Come, dear Lord, from whom the living waters flow, and course through our deeds and purposes and make them pure.

Look Thou upon the afflicted ones who are stricken with grief and must take up their burdens again, finding strength and comfort in the blessed name of the Lord. Thou hast called unto Thyself, dear Father, one of our own; he loved his country, his church, and his Redeemer. To his memory we give unstinted tributes of personal worth and appreciation. "Thy will be done" in the name of St. Mary's Holy Child. Vouchsafe unto all his loved ones the peace and rest which flow from Thy holy presence. In the precious name of Jesus, our Saviour. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution.

The Clerk read House Resolution 483, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. PATRICK J. BOLAND, a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of 35 Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, the death of our beloved friend PATRICK J. BOLAND is a tremendous shock to all of us. We all realize the personal loss it is to his wife and children. His sudden death is also a personal loss to the House and to each Member of it, and particularly to myself.

It is difficult for me to express in words the thoughts that run through my mind. However, there are a few pertinent observations I wish to make on this sad occasion in paying tribute to the outstanding service of our late friend during the years he has been a Member of this body.

For several years he occupied one of the most trying positions in the organization of the House, that of majority whip. Very few people outside of this body realize the importance of this position, and very few people, probably, realize the tremendous burdens that are imposed upon any Member who occupies it. Many great Members of this body, in both parties during the generations of our constitutional history have filled that important and powerful position with honor, distinction, and dignity. Our late friend filled it in the highest manner and with the greatest degree of dignity humanly possible. As majority whip he lived up to the great reputation made by all the great majority whips of both parties of the generations of our constitutional government.

PAT BOLAND was majority whip during the most trying period in the history of our country. He performed his duties in a manner which speaks for itself. During normal days, the position of majority whip is one of outstanding importance.

It has been particularly so during the past 2 years. During the past 2 years, he had to devote many hours to trying to achieve the results, unnecessary for me to refer to now in detail, which have been attained in this body; results so necessary for the welfare of our country. I know the arduous duties that were imposed during this period upon our late friend, and so does our beloved Speaker, because on many occasions it was necessary for the three of us to work into the early hours of the morning planning the passage of legislation recommended by the President, and so essential for the Nation's best interests.

The name of our late friend, PAT BOLAND, will occupy a very prominent page when the historians of the future come to write the history of these days, and properly so, because of the powerful contribution he made toward the enactment of legislation necessary for our national defense.

There is no question in my mind but what his sudden and unexpected death was precipitated, in part at least, by the arduous tasks imposed upon him during the past 2 years. He faced those tasks in the same spirit as the soldier who goes forth to perform a task from which he does not expect to return. PAT BOLAND stuck by his job and performed it well. It might well be said of him that from a legislative angle he is a casualty of the present war.

I know that when I send Mrs. Boland and the other members of our late colleague's family a message expressing my profound sympathy in their bereavement I shall be voicing the sentiments of all my colleagues. Their loss is our loss, the loss of the House of Representatives as such, and the loss of each and every one of us as individual Members. Without regard to party, every Member of this body respected our late distinguished colleague. In addition, his loss is a great blow not only to his city of Scranton, to his district, and to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, but to the entire Nation. PAT, you are gone but not forgotten.

Mr. Speaker, I now yield to our beloved Presiding Officer, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Rayburn].

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Patman). The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Rayburn].

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of PATRICK BOLAND I have lost one of the most faithful and dearest friends I have had in all my lifetime. He stood the test. He was capable of giving friendship, because he was that loyal, that fine, that devoted type of human being. God never made a truer man than PATRICK BOLAND. I have seen him tested as if by fire; he stood with his face to the storm when it was necessary and his back was never turned to the enemies of good government or of his country.

His loss is deeply personal to me because it was my privilege and my pleasure to make him majority whip of the House of Representatives, or rather, to continue him in that place, and the majority leader and the whip and the Speaker must work very, very closely. I never knew a time when he was too tired to respond to a call and be at his post of duty. I have never known a greater majority whip than was PATRICK BOLAND. We will miss him; his genial personality, his engaging traits will be missed by all of us. To his family, his loss is an irreparable one. I have seen PATRICK BOLAND in his home, with his wife and his children and his brothers and his sisters. He was the ideal type of husband, of father, of brother, and of friend. I have seen no better type of American citizen than PATRICK BOLAND, and I have not seen an overwhelming number of his equals. His loss is not only a tremendous personal loss to all of us and his friends, but for the country in a time like this, to lose a public servant like PATRICK BOLAND is a great blow to the country that he lived in, that he served, and that he loved.

I say, in closing, as I said about another friend who had passed from this chamber—old friend, fine friend, great friend—hail and farewell!

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the acting minority leader, the gentleman from California [Mr. Englebright].

Mr. ENGLEBRIGHT. Mr. Speaker, it is with profound sorrow that I learned of the death of the Honorable PATRICK BOLAND, of Pennsylvania, the majority whip of the House of Representatives. He was a talented Representative and served his people with skill and sincerity. He was untiring in his efforts and served his party with devotion and loyalty. With him country came before party and his patriotism and love of country were an inspiration to all Members of the House. As minority whip I had an intimate friendship with Mr. BOLAND as we cooperated on numerous occasions for the advancement of legislation pertaining to the welfare of the Nation. He was earnest, sincere, and a gentleman of the old school, a man of the highest qualities of leadership. His devotion to his family was well known, and I extend my deep sympathy to his fine wife and children.

In the passing of PAT BOLAND the House of Representatives has lost one of its outstanding Members, and in this hour of national crisis his death is a loss to the entire Nation. The duties of whip are extremely arduous and he never shirked his duty even though his personal health and welfare were in danger. PAT BOLAND had a warmth of character and rare sense of humor that made him loved by his friends and colleagues. The House of Representatives will miss him.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, the distinguished gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Doughton].

Mr. DOUGHTON. Mr. Speaker, it is with a profound sense and feeling of personal loss that I pay a word of tribute to one of the outstanding Members of this body, who has fallen in line of duty and passed to his final reward.

As chairman of the great Committee on Ways and Means I had an opportunity to know and appreciate the genuine worth of PATRICK BOLAND, or PAT BOLAND as we all lovingly called him.

No member of our committee and, so far as I know, no Member of this House, approached his duties with a higher concept of his responsibilities to the committee and to the House and to the country than Mr. BOLAND. He was an able, diligent, faithful, capable member of our committee. We all had a most profound respect for him because of his conscientious devotion to duty as well as a devotion to those things that he considered would promote the welfare not only of the citizens of his own district but of the entire country. I have never known a man who was more conscientious or more faithful in the discharge of his every duty than was Mr. BOLAND. Moreover, his unvarying courtesy, his uniform kindness will ever be remembered and appreciated by his colleagues on the committee. His place on the committee and in this House and as a servant of his district and the country will be a most difficult one to fill. His fine conception of what was right and proper as a Member of the Congress was surpassed by no one. I know that in extending to his widow and each member of his family our deepest sympathy in their great bereavement I am expressing the sentiment of each Member of this House. May a kind and merciful Providence comfort and console them in their greatest of all sorrows. I am sure that I also express the unanimous sentiment of the House in saying that not only the Committee on Ways and Means, the House of Representatives, the district which he represented, but the entire country in the passing of our beloved colleague has sustained a great loss. I know he will be missed in our committee not only for his fine personal traits, fine traits of character, his geniality and fine companionship, his lovable disposition, his courtesy and consideration for every member of the committee, but each Member of this House will recall, in his official position as whip of the majority party, his unvarying courtesy and gentleness, his stern devotion to duty, his conscientious conception of those things that he conceived to be right. In fact, I have known no man in my more than 30 years of service here who

possessed to a larger degree every requisite of mind and character, head and heart, to make an able, useful, conscientious, and outstanding public servant.

By direction of the Committee on Ways and Means, I send to the Speaker's desk a resolution unanimously adopted by our committee this morning, and ask that it be read for the information of the House.

The Clerk read as follows:

CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES,
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
COMMITTEE ON WAYS AND MEANS.

The Committee on Ways and Means, House of Representatives, of the Seventy-seventh Congress, at a special meeting held on May 18, 1942, unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

"Whereas the Committee on Ways and Means of the House of Representatives has heard with profound sorrow of the death of their colleague and fellow member, the Honorable PATRICK J. BOLAND, of Pennsylvania; and

"Whereas Mr. BOLAND was elected to the Seventy-second Congress and had served with distinction continuously from the 4th day of March 1931 until his death in Scranton, Pa., on May 18, 1942; and

"Whereas Mr. BOLAND had filled with credit and distinction positions of trust and honor in his State of Pennsylvania and was loyally and efficiently serving his Nation in a critical period of war; and

"Whereas through his qualities of leadership he had risen high in the councils of his party, and had contributed in a large measure to the formulation of its policies; and

"Whereas his faithful service as a member of this committee, his knowledge of governmental problems, his sincerity of purpose, his fidelity to duty, and his genial, affable character endeared him to every member of the committee: Therefore be it

"Resolved, That we express to the bereaved widow and members of the family of our late colleague our heartfelt sympathy in the loss of a husband and father who was an honorable, capable, and useful public servant; and be it further

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to his widow and that they be spread upon the minutes of the committee."

R. L. DOUGHTON,
Chairman.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the ranking minority member of the Committee on Ways and Means, the distinguished gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Treadway].

Mr. TREADWAY. Mr. Speaker, I realize, with the messages that have come to the House from those who have preceded me on both sides of the aisle, that there is nothing I can add in words to the expressions of sympathy and regret that have already been filed by those gentlemen. I can, however, bring you the outpourings of my own heart. I do not think I ever felt more deeply the announcement of anyone's death than I did that of PATRICK J. BOLAND, when I was informed of it early this morning. There was a sympathetic cord between Mr. BOLAND and myself that I feel at liberty to express to this membership, and it is largely this: That while the majority leader and the Speaker, of course, have referred to him as the majority whip, I want to refer to him only as the whip of the House, because of the manner in which he has treated me over a period of years. I have been to PAT BOLAND numerous times and asked for information. He was as willing to impart it to me as to any member of the majority. Therefore, I feel that he filled his position with such fidelity and trust that he did not recognize the middle aisle in any manner. I was just as much a Member of Congress to him as the Speaker himself or any other of his party associates. He was not a partisan in any sense of the word, and I honor him for that method of procedure with our membership.

One other thought I wish to leave with the House, and that is the expression of regret as a member of the Committee on Ways and Means. We have been intimately associated over a period of years, and you other gentlemen know what that means as you grow up in the meetings with your committee associates. PAT BOLAND has been one of our most intimate and friendly members. When it was suggested this morning

that the committee meet in special session, I am not breaking any confidence when I say that our membership had no inclination whatsoever to undertake any part of the great duty which we have on our hands, namely, the consideration of the new tax bill. There was no spirit, no heart, no mind on any thought of that kind. We were entirely wrapped up in the fact that one of our best Members had left us. So I feel the poignancy of the loss of PATRICK J. BOLAND, not only to the House and to the Nation as a whole, but to me personally, and I appreciate the honor of saying these few words of personal sorrow on the passing of a great man.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the gentleman from California [Mr. Thomas F. Ford].

Mr. THOMAS F. FORD. Mr. Speaker, in the sudden taking off of PATRICK J. BOLAND, I have lost a great friend and a fine leader, because as his chief assistant in the House, I was intimately acquainted with him and the strenuous tasks he was called upon to perform. There was never a critical period when he did not call in his whips and tell them what he wanted, and we went out feeling we had the inspiration of a great leader to accomplish that which was necessary for the progress of legislation which we deemed essential to the welfare of the country. Mr. BOLAND was not only a great American, he was a great democrat, and I do not mean that in a party sense at all. I mean it in the broadest sense of the word, in the sense that Jefferson and Lincoln were great democrats. In his taking off his family lost a great head, his wife a great and loving husband, his children an indulgent and kindly father, and his brothers a great and loving brother, and I extend to them my heartfelt and deepest sympathy, and say that they have the consolation in this black hour, that PAT—we all called him PAT—their beloved, has contributed not only to their happiness and welfare but to the happiness and welfare of the great country which he has had the honor to represent in this great body. All I can say is, PAT, good-bye,

God be with you; may we meet again. You were a splendid citizen, a lovable colleague, and above all a great American.

Under leave to extend my remarks, I am including the following resolution unanimously agreed to by the whip organization:

Resolved, That the whip organization of the House of Representatives of the Seventy-seventh Congress of the United States of America has learned with profound sorrow of the death of its distinguished leader, the Honorable PATRICK J. BOLAND of the State of Pennsylvania; be it further

Resolved, That the whip organization of the House of Representatives desire to record their deep appreciation of the patriotic, untiring, faithful, and devoted service of the Honorable PATRICK J. BOLAND as whip of the Seventy-seventh Congress of the United States; and be it further

Resolved, That in the death of Hon. PATRICK J. BOLAND, of Pennsylvania, the Nation has sustained an irreparable loss, the House of Representatives a wise counselor and guide, the State of Pennsylvania an ever loyal son, and democracy everywhere one of its most courageous champions.

Resolved further, That PATRICK J. BOLAND added a new luster to the office of majority whip of the House by his fair, courteous, and vigorous administration of the duties of that important office, in which he was always impelled by the highest ideals and the loftiest patriotism; Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the members of the whip organization of the House will always cherish pleasant memories of their service with PATRICK J. BOLAND, and will find in his outstanding service in these most trying times an example and an inspiration; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be made a part of the Congressional Record and that a copy be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

Thomas F. Ford, California, chief assistant whip; district assistants; 1. James A. Shanley, Connecticut; 2. Jos. A. Gavagan, New York; 3. William H. Sutphin, New Jersey; 4. H. C. Cooley, North Carolina; 5. R. A. Green, Florida; 6. Overton Brooks, Louisiana; 7. David D. Terry, Arkansas; 8. Jennings Randolph, West Virginia; 9. William T. Schulte, Indiana; 10. Edward A. Kelly, Illinois; 11. Wm. S. Jacobsen, Iowa; 12. John M. Houston, Kansas; 13. R. Ewing Thomason, Texas; 14. Lawrence Lewis, Colorado; 15. Warren G. Magnuson, Washington.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Reed].

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, if our Republic is to be an edifice of security, grandeur, beauty, and nobility it must stand upon the solid foundation of character. Hon. PAT BOLAND has contributed the very elements of strength that give stability and perpetuity to the foundation upon which the superstructure of a free government must stand if it is to survive the storms of domestic passion and international intrigues and wars.

There is one comfort that comes to those who mourn Hon. PATRICK J. BOLAND'S death and that is to be found in the thought that "Life is not merely a floating shadow, a momentary spark, a dream that vanishes. Nothing can be grander than a life filled with great and noble thoughts—with brave and honest deeds. Such a life sheds light, and the seeds of truth sown by great and loyal men bear fruit through all the years to be."

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from West Virginia [Mr. Randolph].

Mr. RANDOLPH. Mr. Speaker, there is within the words of the twenty-third psalm great security, compassion, tenderness, and strength for all who read. I believe there is also depth of real understanding when I repeat words from memory on the twenty-third psalm:

"In green pastures? No; not always; for sometimes he who knoweth best in kindness leadeth me in weary ways where heavy shadows be.

"And by still waters? No; not always so; for sometimes the storms rougher grow and o'er our souls the waves dash to and fro.

"And when those storms beat loudest and I cry aloud for help my Master standeth by and whispers to my soul, 'Lo, it is I.'

"And so where He leads me I can safely go.

"And in the blest hereafter I shall know why in His wisdom He did lead me so."

It is my feeling that PAT BOLAND believed and lived those words. It was my privilege to have been a part of the whip organization presided over by PAT BOLAND and his assistant the gentleman from California [Mr. Thomas F. Ford]. It was my good fortune, also, pursuant to the request of PAT BOLAND, to visit his district, and on that journey and subsequent visits, three in number, to his home community, I learned to know his family, his friends, and the constituency which he represented.

Personally, I loved and admired PAT. I believe this House, in the passing of PAT BOLAND, has lost another in its list of Members who have contributed natural dignity and sincere leadership and genuine Christian living to the concepts of the positions of trust which we hold in the governmental structure of the Republic.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. Knutson].

Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, a sturdy oak has fallen.

This is one of those occasions when words are inadequate to express our feelings and our deep sense of loss. Our departed friend is just as much a casualty of this war as are those heroes who fell at Bataan.

His death is most untimely because we can ill spare a man of his ability, of his fine character, of his steadfastness of purpose at this particular time, when the Republic is passing through the crucible. It will be a long time before we shall see his like again, and with my colleagues I join in expressing deepest sympathy to the bereaved wife and children who must carry on. I can only express the hope that the Supreme Pilot who guides us through the storms of this life will comfort them. May He continue to guide our ship to that mystic harbor beyond the realms of human ken until that day when we shall meet again. Until then, Aloha, aloha.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Thomason].

Mr. THOMASON of Texas. Mr. Speaker, I want to join with the gentleman from California [Mr. Thomas F. Ford] and the gentleman from West Virginia [Mr. Randolph] in expressing my own personal sorrow, and I am sure that of the entire whip organization, in the passing of our beloved friend.

My acquaintance with our late friend was only casual until the Speaker appointed me to the whip organization. That association with PAT BOLAND grew into an intimate friendship.

I have seen PAT BOLAND in the whip meetings in days gone by when there were sharp issues not only in the House and throughout the country, but even in that organization, when he proved himself a master of strategy and good judgment. His fairness always inspired confidence. His word was as good as his bond. To me PAT BOLAND was the type who was absolutely incapable of doing a little or mean thing. I have seen him in the whip meetings, on the floor and in the cloakrooms, and likewise on fishing trips, where his fine Irish wit always sparkled, and above all, his friendship, his honor, and his convictions knew no bounds. He had a heart of gold and he was as kind, gentle, and thoughtful as a woman. I loved him and shall miss him more than I am able to express.

So I want to join with all of my colleagues who have spoken and I am sure those who did not speak, in saying that by his fine character, his lofty principles and devotion to duty, PAT BOLAND has builded for himself a monument that will last throughout eternity.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Crowther].

Mr. CROWTHER. Mr. Speaker, on Thursday of last week our departed colleague PAT BOLAND made a short statement to the Ways and Means Committee, saying that he was taking his departure to take part in the primaries in Pennsylvania and going to his home city. With that irrepressible sense of

humor with which he was possessed "he hoped that we might be able to continue our deliberations without his valuable assistance." As he left the committee room we all waved our hands and said, "Goodbye, PAT; we are all for you." This morning we were shocked at the news of his sudden death.

During the discussion of economic philosophies that are involved in taxation problems PAT was always for the average man, the everyday fellow, and his family. To him the folks of this country were the real problem that we had before us, and the consideration of their happiness and their prosperity. Truly, as has been said, he was a great Democrat along those lines. He rendered splendid service as a member of our committee, and we all listened to him with attention whenever he desired to discuss any of the various projects we had before us. We shall miss him in our councils.

Death has been described as a camel that kneels before every man's tent; and sooner or later we all must answer the call when the great white messenger shall come and beckon us to the great adventure. We, as Members of this House, and especially the members of our committee, again with a wave of the hand say: "PAT, good-bye and God bless you; and may the reward that is due for your fine, consistent performance of duty be meted unto you by the Great Ruler of the universe."

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. COX].

Mr. COX. Mr. Speaker, one would have to know something of the close intimate relationship that existed between our departed friend and myself to be able to form anything of a correct idea as to the severity of the blow that came to me a few minutes ago when I learned of his passing.

PAT was pure gold that passed current in every market everywhere. He was a man who made of himself a warehouse in which he stored the merchandise of the world but without displacing those high gifts of God—faith, love, mercy,

and worship. When he went away he took with him the love of his comrades and his colleagues who are now bemoaning his passing.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Dingell].

Mr. DINGELL. Mr. Speaker, a pleasant smile, a mild and sonorous voice, embodied in the genial personality of PATRICK BOLAND, has departed from this Chamber but the impression made upon the membership of this House can never be eradicated and will live with us as long as one of us survives.

I want to take this occasion to express my heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved wife and family of my beloved friend and to extend this sentiment further to include the people of PAT BOLAND's district, for they have lost a genuine champion of their cause and a real Representative. My equity in this untimely loss, however small it may be in comparison, is nevertheless priceless and I falter in my ability to express my grief. I hope and pray that God may sustain the family, that they will in true Christian fortitude bow to His will until such a time as we may all meet again.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Houston].

Mr. HOUSTON. Mr. Speaker, as a member of the whip organization during the past 6 years I want to say that PAT BOLAND was one of the finest characters I have ever known. Not only was he devoted to his family and to the welfare of his country, but he was devoted to his duty as the majority whip of this House. He was always available for counsel and advice; he was considerate of every man's position. He was in a tough job and he did it well. PAT BOLAND stuck with the ship; he never left the course. Not only shall I miss him, but I shall regret his absence as will every Member of this House. I am sorry at his passing; but the Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Barnes].

Mr. BARNES. Mr. Speaker, it is with a heavy heart that I rise here today to pay my tribute to one of the best friends I ever had.

PAT BOLAND was a great statesman and a great leader. His work and his guidance in the Halls of Congress have carved for him a niche in the Hall of Fame along with the great of this Nation. He measured his whole course of life by the yardstick of the general welfare of the people of America.

It is not from the angle of his service to this Nation of ours that I want to say a few words but it is of him as a man and a friend. He was always unselfish in his thoughts, always trying to do something for someone else. His was the soul of honor and integrity. He never deserted a friend nor struck foully at an enemy.

I had the privilege this past week of attending a small dinner with PAT and his family. PAT'S family life and family are ever a tribute to him. The love and affection, good fellowship each had for the other, the complete harmony, the guidance he used in rearing his children—all are part of a character as great as I have ever known. His record is secure in the Hall of Fame—his character will be perpetuated through his family.

For you and me he has left behind a record of service—of friendship, as a husband and father—that it would be well for all to emulate. Words will not express our feelings today, but we are all in our hearts saying:

Good-bye, good friend,
In God's good time,
In God's good clime
We'll meet again.

And in that land
Where we shall know
No pain or woe,
We'll understand.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. Eaton].

Mr. EATON. Mr. Speaker, in long years of service in this House the greatest reward personally that I have enjoyed here is the fellowship and friendship of my colleagues. I have often wondered, in the admiration and respect I have felt for so many of the men and women of this House, how it has been possible that over the country we occasionally have a wave of unmerited depreciation and misunderstanding.

Among all the Members of this representative gathering of real Americans and real men and women, I know and have known none for whom I have cherished a more profound affection and esteem than PAT BOLAND.

He had a sense of humor that was fascinating, but he was motivated by a stern sense of duty which drove him to a service far beyond his strength. As one of the speakers said a moment ago, PAT BOLAND is a casualty of this war as truly as if he had fallen in the trenches at the battle front.

I watched him with profound appreciation and sorrow actually day by day laying down his life here for his country. It was only the other day that, troubled by his appearance of physical weariness, I went to him and besought him to go home and rest. When I walked away from him I thought of a little poem of my youth in which a vision of the closing hours of a good man's life and the welcome of his divine Redeemer was presented by the good New England poet:

> And when in life's late afternoon,
> Where cool and long the shadows grow,
> I walk to meet the night, that soon
> Shall shape and shadow overflow.
> Shall I not see Him waiting stand,
> And, white against the evening star,
> The welcome of His beckoning hand?

PAT saw that heavenly vision this morning. God rest his soul. And God help us who are left to join ranks in rededicating ourselves, as he did, to the great cause of our country

and of the world at this tragic moment, and to be as worthy as he was when the final call comes to us all.

Mr. McCormack. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members may have 5 legislative days in which to extend their own remarks on the passing of our late beloved colleague.

The Speaker. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack]?

There was no objection.

The Speaker. Later in the day the Chair will appoint the funeral committee and have their names published in the Record.

The question is on the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

The Speaker subsequently announced the appointment of the following Members of the House to attend the funeral: Mr. Doughton, Mr. Treadway, Mr. Barnes, Mr. Dingell, Mr. Wolfenden of Pennsylvania, Mr. Kinzer, Mr. Rich, Mr. Ditter, Mr. Faddis, Mr. Snyder, Mr. Walter, Mr. Haines, Mr. Bradley of Pennsylvania, Mr. Eberharter, Mr. Jarrett, Mr. McGranery, Mr. Moser, Mr. Sacks, Mr. Simpson, Mr. Fenton, Mr. Gerlach, Mr. Graham, Mr. Kunkel, Mr. Myers of Pennsylvania, Mr. Rodgers of Pennsylvania, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Tibbott, Mr. Van Zandt, Mr. Gillette, Mr. Kelley of Pennsylvania, Mr. Scanlon, Mr. Scott, Mr. Smith of Pennsylvania, Mr. Weiss, and Mr. Wright.

The Speaker. The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

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The resolution was agreed to; accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 58 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, May 19, 1942, at 12 o'clock noon.

TUESDAY, *May 19, 1942.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,
May 18 (legislative day May 15), 1942.

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. PATRICK J. BOLAND, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The message also announced that pursuant to the provisions of the above resolution, the Vice President appointed Mr. Davis and Mr. Guffey members of said committee on the part of the Senate.

Mr. HAINES. Mr. Speaker, I have asked for this recognition to pay a deserved tribute to the memory of my friend, Hon. PATRICK BOLAND. When I came to my home last evening, after spending the day on official business in my district, my wife gave me the sad news of the passing of this dear friend of mine.

At first I could scarcely believe it and thought it must be a mistake. I immediately made it my business to make further inquiry, only to have it confirmed.

Mr. Speaker, it is impossible for me to express my deep sorrow at his passing, for he was my friend and a friendship that began when he and I came to Congress together in 1930. During the years that we served together here that friendship deepened, and I feel his loss very keenly.

To me he was always "PAT" and one to whom I could always go for comfort and advice whenever I needed it.

What he said upon the passing of a former colleague I can say with equal sincerity today:

> His life was gentle, and the elements
> So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, "This was a man."

This House has lost a most valuable Member, one whose every ambition was to bring credit upon the membership and one whose every action was prompted by what he believed to be in the best interest of our great country. Pennsylvania has lost a distinguished citizen, and the district he represented a most valuable and untiring servant. In these trying days we cannot afford to lose men like PATRICK BOLAND.

He was a fine Christian gentleman, loyal to his church, for which I feel every Member of this distinguished body honors him. To his devoted family I express my most profound sympathy and pray that God will guide and strengthen them in this dark hour.

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *May 18, 1942.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Swanson, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. PATRICK J. BOLAND, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate the following resolution (H. Res. 483) from the House of Representatives, which was read:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. PATRICK J. BOLAND, a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of 35 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, for the Senators from Pennsylvania [Mr. Davis and Mr. Guffey], I submit a resolution and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution submitted by the Senator from Kentucky will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 252) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. PATRICK J. BOLAND, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Under the terms of the resolution, the Chair appoints the Senators from Pennsylvania [Mr. Davis and Mr. Guffey] the committee on the part of the Senate.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 19 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Tuesday, May 19, 1942, at 12 o'clock noon.

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